













# FORTY-TWO

## TOWN LOTS

-IN-

## WARFIELD

# Auction

To be sold at PRIVATE SALE and PUBLIC AUCTION on

# THURSDAY, JUNE 30, '92.

On the Lots in the City of Cloverport.

TERMS---Of Sale made known on the day of Sale---which terms will be favorable to purchasers.

## F. FRAIZE,

Agt. for Warfield Heirs.

CLOVERPORT, KY.

### They Wash Once a Year.

The facility with which washing is done by the use of borax accounts for its popularity in the low countries and in Germany, where to many families washing comes but once a year. The notion of cleanliness which prevails among the better class of Germans forbids the storing or accumulation of soiled linen in the dwelling house, hence the necessity of the "schwarzwaschkammer," built near by, where the soiled or unwashed clothes are hung up, exposed to the air, on poles or lines. We cannot but commend them for this custom, and it would be well for those housekeepers to take a hint who store soiled garments in the closets of sleeping rooms and under the beds.

The humblest German housewife does not feel her poverty if she has an abundance of linen, and this she will have if possible, to the exclusion of other things which we might regard almost as needless. She is rich indeed if at the end of six months or a year she can display long lines hung with immaculate linen. We can thus understand how even at this day a sheet of linen is regarded among the peasantry as a part of their dowry or marriage portion of the bride. For these washings a week is usually taken and the event is regarded as no ordinary one. It is something of a jubilee in which the entire family takes part. An American lady traveling in Germany witnessed one of these "frölichs," where four or five women were washing from one capacious tub. When asked why they did not adopt the modern plan of washing weekly, one of them replied that "they feared the people might think they had lost two garments apiece."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

**Original Ideas and Dreammakers.**  
In my experience I have long since come to the conclusion that if you are not a fashion plate, an actress or a society woman celebrated as a model on which dreamers show new exhibits, you must do your own thinking when you want something a little different from one of a dozen turned out at the manufactory. But in case you find yourself under the necessity of doing your dreammaker's hand work, there is no need of going to a first class man or woman who sends first class bills. You must find a woman who fits well, who is not so stubborn but that she will take and execute some one else's ideas, who will become interested in the work for the work's sake and who is intelligent enough to do some suggesting herself. But I hear my readers exclaim, "That pearl is impossible to find."

It is perhaps difficult, but not impossible. I have never found it so. When I lived in America it was almost impossible to convince my friends that I did not wear imported dresses, that I had them made right in town; and here in Paris I have been faithful to my little-known dreammaker for the last ten years for garments—clothes as well as dresses. Those dreammakers, like good servants, can be found. There are a few of them left, and I don't see why I should not be as clever as my neighbor, find them out and have the benefit of their services.—Paris Letter.

**Reminiscence of Chinese Trade Union.**  
The trade union of China resort to terrible remedies in order to carry out their ends. I heard of a case in Shanghai where an employer did something contrary to the rules of the guild of his workmen. His men objected, but he refused to accede to their demands, and they concluded to make an example of him. He had more than 100 men working for him. These at a concerted signal sprang upon him and commenced hitting him. They had a leader, and this leader would not let one of the men go away from the place without showing his teeth, and if the teeth and gums were bloody he was allowed to go out.

The plot was gotten up on the basis that there was to be capital punishment in China for hitting. They hit the man to death and the matter came to the ears of the government. There was a little fuss about it, but the guild was a strong one, and only the man who took the first bite was punished. The punishment of members within the guild for acting contrary to its rules are equally terrible.—Frank G. Carpenter in National Tribune.

### Really Quite Merciful.

It was in the New York Central depot. A well-dressed lady with her Little Lord Fauntleroy son approached the door leading to an outgoing train. Both were laden with bundles. A railroad official stood by the door.

"Open the door or I'll punch your head," exclaimed Fauntleroy in a very swagger voice, and the official, amused by the six-year-old's audacity, consented to become doorkeeper for the occasion and complied.

The mother showed that she was angry as she swept through the door, and as it closed she seized Fauntleroy by the shoulders and shook him severely.

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself?" she asked; "to be so impudent to the gentleman."

"Sho, mamma," replied Fauntleroy, "it was only just foils. I wouldn't 'a' punched him!"—Syracuse Journal.

### A Small Leophole.

Housekeeper—I know that milk fresh from the cow is warm, but that you left here yesterday was hot—hot and this, too, just as if boiling water had been poured in it.

Milkman—Oh, the milk's all right, mum—no water in it; no, indeed, mum.

Housekeeper—Then how came it to be almost boiling hot?

Milkman—Why—er—you see, mum, some of the cows has typhoid fever.—Good News.

### What Cleanliness Really Is.

What is needed is not that a place shall merely look clean, but that something shall be used that will purify it, so that it shall be to some extent scientifically clean. This means that it shall be purified from microscopic germs as far as possible, which simple soap and water will not reach.—New York Times.

The great treasury vault at Washington covers more than a quarter of an acre and is twelve feet deep. Recently there was \$90,000,000 in silver stored there, an amount that weighed 4,000 tons and would load 170 freight cars.

The fishing industry at Portland, Or., and vicinity is rapidly increasing. The amount of mackerel packed in Portland alone last season was 17,000 barrels, or more than 10,000 barrels in excess of the season before.

One of the latest discoveries of the scientists is that the germs of yellow fever may be conveyed from tropical countries in the plumage of birds.

### MY SAILOR LOVER.

I watch and wait,  
My sailor love,  
That brings my sailor love,  
I watch the wind as they go by,  
But still I wait, but still I wait,  
But still I wait, but still I wait,  
My long lost sailor love?

To me alone  
The sailor love,  
Years have I waited, but still I wait,  
Oh, when I see you on earth again,  
My long lost sailor love?

With weary heart  
The sailor love,  
Years have I waited, but still I wait,  
Oh, when I see you on earth again,  
My long lost sailor love?

For life's end-day  
The sailor love,  
Years have I waited, but still I wait,  
Oh, when I see you on earth again,  
My long lost sailor love?

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